

Bernstorff May Go; "Unfair" Tactics Anger Wilson

AIR BLOWS 3 THROUGH BED OF EAST RIVER

One Unhurt, Another Dies When Found. Third Is Lost.

RIDE ON GEYSER 75 FEET HIGH

Fourth Worker in B. R. T. Bore Escapes Blast by Quick Turn.

Three men were converted into projectiles yesterday afternoon when a compressed air blow-out in the new East River subway tunnel shot them upward through the 75-foot bed of the East River. Through the maelstrom of water and mud, one of the men emerged as free from injury as if playing the role of cannon ball was a part of his daily occupation in the subway. A second had been so thoroughly exhausted in his fight through gravel, mud and water that he could take only a few feeble strokes in the water and died while being lifted into a barge. The third disappeared so completely that not a fragment of his clothing remained after he had been shot into the bottom of the river.

The accident occurred shortly after 4 o'clock in the afternoon on the Brooklyn side of the Manhattan bound White-Montague Street tunnel of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, now under construction. Engineering experts declared that the tragedy was the inevitable accompaniment of what is known as a shield construction.

Geysers Hurl Workmen.

The first intimation that something unusual had occurred below the surface of the river reached upper levels when men in barges saw a geyser-like spout 100 feet from shore that shot seventy-five feet into the air. In the midst of the muddy water two figures—one witness says three—were seen.

When the water receded a moment later one of the figures struck out for the Brooklyn side of the river. The man was unhurt. He was being lifted from the water when he was recognized as Marshall Mabey, one of four men who had been working in the compressed air chamber of the tunnel.

Several minutes later Frank Driver came to the surface, but was too exhausted to make more than a feeble effort to reach safety. The crew of a large launch lifted him from the water. He was too tired to save his life. Half an hour's work over his body failed to wipe the spark of life.

John McCarthy, the third man who passed through the bottom of the river, is the one victim still missing. While there is a slight chance that he may have escaped and be under treatment at some hospital where his identity has not yet been revealed, it is believed that his body is buried in the mud and water.

Mystery in Accident.

Under the system of engineering being used in the Brooklyn Rapid Transit tunnel compressed air is used to hold up the bottom of the river while the steel plates that form the sides of the shield are being bolted in place. A heavy steel shield, pushed forward and held in place by a pressure of 5,000,000 pounds, exerted by seventeen jacks, is in position within a few feet of the actual tunnel. It is between this shield and the open ground into which the tunnel is bored that the compressed air is used.

Some premonition of danger, the result of a possible sixth sense bestowed upon him by three generations of sandhogs, saved the life of John Young, the fourth man who was in the compressed air chamber. He grasped a piece of machinery and clung to it as the blowout occurred. Then, as the heavy pressure of air in the tunnel opened made by escaping air, he leaped out of one of the openings of the shield and ran along the 300 feet of Montague Street and clambered to the street level.

JEAN CRONES, CONFESSED POISONER.



Police pin hopes of capture on this photograph, copies of which have been circulated by thousands throughout the city.

NEVER GIVE BIG STICK TO BULLY, SAYS BARNES

Editorial Mentions "Menace of Roosevelt" in Discussion.

[From a Staff Correspondent of The Tribune.]

Albany, Feb. 19.—"Never give a bully a big stick," is the way William Barnes winds up an editorial in his newspaper here to-night, commenting on the contest for delegates-at-large at the Republican primaries.

After a short discussion of the candidates, the editorial goes on to say: "The menace of Roosevelt has evidently brought the Bay State Republicans together. It seems hardly possible that men like McCall, Weeks, Crane and Lodge can suffer defeat at the hands of Gardner, Bird, Cushing and Washburn, who are pledged to the support of the one man in the country who, if a programme of complete defence is adopted, ought never, because of his temperance, to be in a position of power.

MESSAGE OF HELP FINDS MAN DEAD

Chemist's Reply to Word of Father's Death Foretold Own.

Police Headquarters received the following at 7:30 last night from C. W. Benedict, city solicitor, Titusville, Penn.: "Elmer Green, of this place, received letter from his brother, M. S. Green, 2016 Fifth Avenue, that he is in trouble and will be dead when letter reaches him. Investigate and report to me by wire. If living, take care of him until some one can meet him."

BORN 55 SECONDS AFTER MOTHER DIED

Baby Boy Saved in Cesarean Operation by Young Surgeon.

A nurse watching at the bed of Mrs. Mary Dooley, thirty-four years old, of 166 Grand Street, at the maternity ward of the Jersey City Hospital yesterday afternoon, noticed symptoms which prompted her to telephone Dr. Irvin Moskowitz, assistant house physician.

Ten seconds later, when the doctor arrived, he found that the woman had died from heart disease. With the assistance of the nurse, he picked up the dead woman and ran across the corridor to the operating room. Just forty-five seconds had elapsed when the young surgeon came out with a nine-pound baby boy in his arms.

SHONTS DENIES 'SLUSH FUND' ON BROADWAY

Orders Executor to Surrender Lane's Papers on 'L' Deal

THOMPSON SENDS MAN TO BOSTON

Interboro Head Declares He Used "Commitments" in Moral Sense Only.

After three hours of raking fire yesterday by the heavy guns of the Thompson committee, the banner of Theodore P. Shonts was still fluttering bravely in the breeze, with its legend, "Obligations and Commitments are Philosophical Terms."

CATCH LINCOLN ON BROADWAY

Federal Men, at Gun's Point, Retake Fugitive Spy.

Ignatius T. T. Lincoln, former Liberal M. P. for Darlington, self-styled international spy, and alleged forger, was taken last night at pistol point in Broadway, between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth Streets. He escaped from custody in Brooklyn on January 15 while a Federal prisoner.

Department of Justice officials said last night that Lincoln probably would be turned over as soon as possible to British agents for removal to England, to face charges pending against him there. There are no charges against him in this country and none are contemplated, but officials have not concealed their concern that he be captured and removed from the country.

When first arrested Lincoln said he had indicated that he had information of value in connection with passport fraud cases, but a careful examination failed to result in any important revelations or furnish any ground for proceeding against him.

Ever since Lincoln's escape he has been writing letters to newspapers commenting on the inability of the police and the Federal authorities to capture him. In nearly all his missives Lincoln has mentioned his whereabouts, and incidentally put in a boost for his book, which was issued by his publishers simultaneously with his escape.

His arrest last night amused the police, who were asked by the Department of Justice men to stand by during the capture.

Sergeant Charles S. Rafferty, of the West Thirtieth Street police station, was walking along Broadway accompanied by Patrolmen Cronin and Wohlfart, when they were accosted by three men who said they were in need of assistance.

"We are secret service men," one of them said to Rafferty. "We are going to take a fellow and we want your assistance."

The three policemen followed and saw the three men steal up on a short, stout, red faced person wearing a heavy overcoat. According to the police, the Federal agents drew their pistols, which they had concealed under their coats, the leader suddenly thrusting his gun in front of the man they had been following for several blocks.

"Got You Covered."

"We've got you covered," shouted the leader, his gun trembling against the breast of the prisoner. "We have our guns on you. Throw up your hands and don't put up a fight. You are Lincoln and this was taken along with him. He was whisked to the ninth floor, where he calmly smoked a cigar and awaited developments.

The three men who made the arrest declined to give their names, and was even given out that a man from the Baltimore office had made the arrest. William M. O'Leary, the superintendent, was out of town, and his subordinate would do nothing until Mr. Baker, his assistant, should arrive.

Mr. Baker was said to be at a theatre and was not found at a late hour last night. Meanwhile, news of Lincoln's arrest had spread throughout official channels of the city. Captain Tunney, in charge of the bomb squad of the Detective Bureau, was informed that the man who was taken was Crones, the Chicago poisoner, and he hastened to the Park Row Building.

Captured by "Hold-Up."

Finding it was Lincoln, Captain Tunney went in to talk with him. The prisoner seemed glad to joke with Tunney.

Strange Sea Fighting Yet to Surprise America

British Predict That Germany's New and Amazing Engines of Warfare Will Furnish "Stern, Ugly Business" and Change U. S. Policy.

By J. L. GARVIN.
[Copyright 1916—The Tribune Ass'n.]
[By Cable to The Tribune.]

London, Feb. 19.—The new submarine fight and our other naval emergencies may be sensational though not a surprise. It is a mistake to imagine that our sea affair has simply passed into the stage of prosperous dullness. That is the reason why it is impossible for us as a people at war to consider abstract principles apart from known coming realities. We anticipate more and stranger things in the North Sea and in the Atlantic than American opinion expects or the State Department seems to contemplate. There will be fighting and chasing, and maybe a fierce drama bringing into play altogether new types of German construction.

Had the Allies consented to the suggestion that all merchant ships should go unarmed we would have been trapped through Washington and would be thinking the United States had been trapped. Count von Bernstorff may prove to be, as they say in the theatrical world, the advance agent of Admiral von Tirpitz.

Compare diplomatic suggestions with naval facts. Never since the day of the wolf and the lamb has there been a more affecting plea than the plaint that the gentle U-boat might be attacked by the wicked merchantman. Let sheep dogs be abolished, let shepherds carry no provocative weapons, let the fold trust in its own innocence, and all will be well.

Imagine our astonishment when some cable dispatches declared in effect that Mr. Lansing had been melted by the representations of the wolf. Germany, far from losing anything by sinking the Lusitania, was to secure a high diplomatic profit on the transaction, making it the odd means of improving its relations with the United States and gaining additional facilities through Washington for sinking the subjects and goods of the Allies.

U-BOAT ISSUE TO BE FORCED; CRISIS NEAR

No Further Delay to Be Permitted at Any Cost

ENVOY TOO FREE WITH OPINIONS

Tried to Put President in False Light, Is Charge.

[From The Tribune Bureau.]

Washington, Feb. 19.—The Administration is prepared for a real crisis in its relations with the Teutonic powers. Officials attribute to President Wilson a determination to bring the submarine issue to a close without further delay, whatever the cost.

The first sign of this determination is a growing impatience with Ambassador von Bernstorff. The Administration's tendency, which was extremely marked until recently, to conciliate him, has given way to a coolness which, it is believed, will either impress him with the necessity of changing his tactics or bring about an estrangement that may lead to his dismissal.

Government officials charge the ambassador with unfair relations with the press. They say he has been entirely too free with his opinions on the controversies between the United States and Germany and has created false impressions regarding them that have placed the Administration in an unfavorable light.

They believe also, that it was Ambassador von Bernstorff who prompted his government to send the recent warning that armed merchantmen would be treated as ships of war, and that in so doing he believed he had caught this government off its guard and had assured a violent controversy with the Entente.

Relations Near a Break.

Some officials go so far as to declare that Ambassador von Bernstorff's days here are numbered, and that friendly relations with Germany are hanging by a very slight thread. Recent utterances of high German officials in Berlin are also viewed as insulting to this government.

Critics of the Administration say the present aversion to the German Ambassador is based on the conviction that he is no longer useful for President Wilson's political ends. Until recently, they say, the President believed that with the ambassador's help an understanding could be reached on the Lusitania that would be generally approved, but that without him the two governments could never be reconciled.

It is now apparent, they point out, that Ambassador von Bernstorff has no intention of playing President Wilson's game, but is taking advantage of every opportunity to block it. The President is believed to realize this, and is therefore considering whether the dismissal of the Ambassador, after all, would not be the most popular course.

Short of summary action that would bring the whole controversy with the Central Powers to a breaking point within a few hours, officials see as the only course that it can possibly take a prolonged discussion on technical points of international law, wrangling over the definition of an "armed" ship and other contested questions. Such a discussion, they admit, would weaken the Administration through disappointing the expectation of a quick settlement and because of the opportunity it would give the President's critics.

Concern About Campaign Issues.

A virtual certainty that next summer's campaign will be fought largely on issues of international politics has caused the Administration grave concern. It is realized that it would be suicide to enter upon such a campaign with the Lusitania case still in the debating stage, after more than a year of notes, confidential negotiations and mutual recriminations. Therefore, President Wilson has decided to threaten Count von Bernstorff once more, and to carry out the threat if it does not produce the desired results.

While Ambassador von Bernstorff is rapidly diminishing in popularity, the relations between the State Department and the Entente envoys are growing daily more cordial. It is safe to say that President Wilson's neutrality, always technical rather than impartial, is verging on benevolence toward the Allies. The State Department is less careful than heretofore to explain its

Present Moment Brightest.

The present moment is considered here to be the Allies their brightest prospects for throttling Germany.

An Amazing Sale

Samuel Hopkins Adams calls it an inquest, not an appraisal, the examination that was made of goods purchased at "New York's Most Amazing January Clearing Sale." It was an amazing sale.

Read about it to-day. The story of this comparative newcomer in the underworld of trade is told in interesting detail. Page 12.

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